

SILENCED BY PRESTON CASH

Hospital Authorities Conceal Names of Women in Auto Accident.

RODE WITH MILLIONAIRE.

Strange Methods Used to Prevent the Public from Knowing Who They Are.

Millionaire Veryl Preston's liberal use of his checkbook has effectively silenced the authorities of St. John's Hospital, Yonkers, and the names of his two fair companions in the automobile accident of Saturday night are a deep mystery.

No hint of their identity has been allowed to escape and it has been intimated to the hospital employees that any information would be tantamount to a dismissal.

This same air of mystery as to the identity of the two women is shown at Mr. Preston's office in the Empire Building and at his bachelor apartments at No. 132 Fifth avenue. Mr. Preston is president of the steel hoop division of the United States Steel Corporation. At his office the only information given was that he would be at his desk to-morrow morning.

The injuries which have laid Mr. Preston and the two unknown women up in the Yonkers Hospital were received late Saturday night. The party were returning from the Arley Club, Dobbs Ferry, to New York. As they passed through Yonkers they were going at a terrific clip. Mr. Preston running the auto, his chauffeur at his side and the two women in the rear seat.

Near the city line on Broadway the front wheels struck a rut. The heavy auto made a jump into the air, throwing out the occupants and turning completely over.

All unconscious. The fall upon the frozen road, but luckily were thrown clear of the machine.

The chauffeur recovered his senses first and hurried to the house of a Mr. Taylor on Canal avenue for assistance. When they returned Preston was comatose, but dazed. His first remark to the chauffeur was: "Keep still about this."

Then one of the women, less hurt than her companions, called to Mr. Preston: "Don't let our names get out—we must not get into the papers."

They were all taken to Mr. Taylor's house, with the exception of the chauffeur, who disappeared to return early Sunday morning in another auto. He righted the wrecked machine and towed it back to New York. From Mr. Taylor's house Mr. Preston and his modest women friends, who are averse to having their names in print, were taken to St. John's Riverside Hospital. There they were made comfortable and a guard established about the place to prevent police and reporters from learning who's who. The hospital authorities say their reason for the withholding all information is that the women are private patients and have forbidden their names to be given out. Even the police were denied the names.

Dined at Arley Club. Mr. Preston is a member of the Arley Club and he had dined there with his companions in the morning early in the evening and had started back for New York ready for a good spin.

Mr. Preston is reputed to be worth nearly \$10,000,000. He is a bachelor and has magnificent apartments at No. 132 Fifth avenue. He is regarded as one of the ablest lieutenants of President Charles M. Schwab, of the Billion Dollar Steel Trust.

He is a daring chauffeur and has taken part in several fast runs. He was arrested on Dec. 15 by Policeman Thomas McIntee at Seventh avenue and Twenty-fourth street for running his machine at a furious rate of speed. Magistrate Cornell held him in \$300 bonds for trial in Special Sessions. The case was called last Tuesday, but at Preston's request was adjourned until Jan. 3.

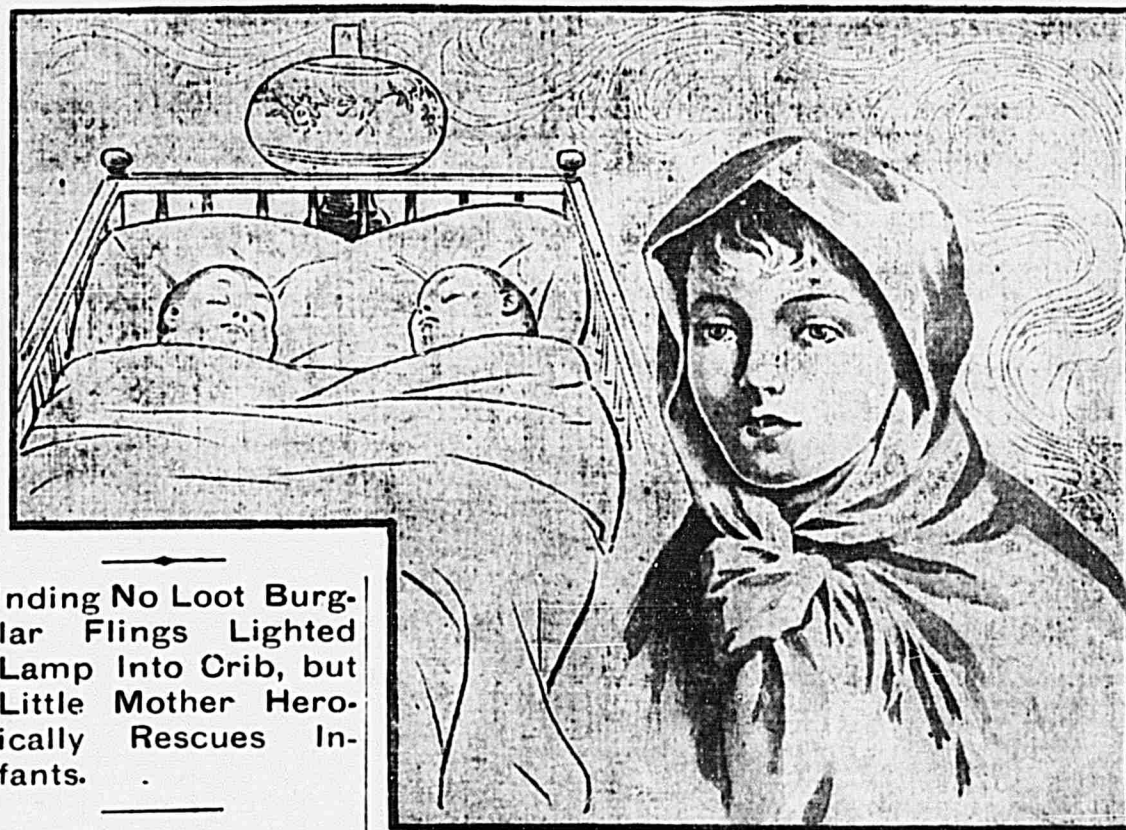
St. John's Riverside Hospital was endowed by William F. Schuchman, a millionaire, who gave the building comprising the establishment, and who is president of the hospital. The expenses are met by private subscription with the exception of the ambulance service, for which the Board of Aldermen donates \$1,000 a year.

World Wants the Road to Prosperity!

491 Paid Help Wants in this morning's World.
BUT
153 Paid Help Wants in the 13 other New York papers combined.

| | | | |
|--------------------|----|---------------|-----|
| AGENTS | 7 | HOUSEWORK | 51 |
| ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS | 6 | LAUNDRY | 15 |
| BAKERS | 4 | LUNCHMEN | 4 |
| BONNAZ | 8 | MEN | 5 |
| BOOKBINDERS | 7 | ROCKWEAR | 3 |
| BOYS | 21 | RUGS | 9 |
| BUTCHERS | 11 | DEKATATORS | 12 |
| CABINET MAKERS | 3 | PRESSERS | 3 |
| CASHIERS | 3 | PALEOLALERS | 8 |
| CHAMBERMAIDS | 6 | PALEOLALERS | 6 |
| CLEANS | 6 | PALEOLALERS | 6 |
| COMPOSITORS | 7 | PALEOLALERS | 6 |
| COOKS | 13 | TENSMITHS | 5 |
| DESIGNERS | 4 | TUCKERS | 3 |
| DISHWASHERS | 12 | UPHOLSTERERS | 7 |
| DRIVERS | 6 | WAIST HANDS | 7 |
| DRUG CLERKS | 7 | WAITERS | 9 |
| EMT. AGENTS | 7 | WAITRESSES | 9 |
| ENGINEERS | 3 | MISCELLANEOUS | 125 |
| FEDERS | 10 | | |
| GIRLS | 20 | TOTAL | 491 |

DISAPPOINTED THIEF TRIES TO BURN SLEEPING BABES.



Finding No Loot Burglar Flings Lighted Lamp Into Crib, but Little Mother Heroically Rescues Infants.

The police are to-day searching for a fiend who last night threw a lighted oil lamp at a crib in which slept two babies, twins, the sons of Louis Addeo, who lives at No. 16 Madison street.

The fiend's purpose was robbery. Enraged at his failure to secure money, he grabbed a lamp and hurled it at the sleeping children.

In an instant the room was enveloped in flame and the man rushed out of the house and down the street.

This is the story told to the police by Lillian Addeo, nine years old, who was the eldest member of the family home at the time.

Children Left Alone. The father is a brass finisher. He was out last night and the mother ran down to a neighboring grocery store to purchase food. She left Lillian at home with the twins, Nicholas and Joseph, nine months old, fast asleep in a crib.

Rosie, five years old, was asleep in another room. A lighted lamp stood on the mantle. Another was on the table. Lillian took a book, and drawing a chair up to the table, settled herself comfortably to read.

Suddenly the door was opened. Lillian

looked up and her blood turned cold with fear. A man, wearing a black mask, stood glaring at her. He took a quick survey of the room and then stepped inside.

"I want money," he said hurriedly. "I have no money," faltered the child. "Nonsense. You must have money with all these nice things about."

He seized the lamp and held it aloft threateningly. "Please, mister, don't do that," cried Lillian, but while she was making the plea the man dashed the lamp at the little ones and rushed from the room.

Lillian gave a piercing scream and rushed for the twins. She dragged them out of the crib with the flames already

licking their clothing. Into the room rushed William Mahoney, the owner of the building, who is an old fireman. Taking in the situation at a glance he seized bedclothes and threw them over the burning oil. Then he wrapped a quilt about the girl and the twins, who were all alive.

Children Badly Burned. Before he could smother the flames little Nicholas was burned on the hands, face and body and Lillian's hands were badly burned.

Meanwhile some boys rushed to the grocery store and told the mother that a tall man with a heavy black mustache and wearing a long brown overcoat had set fire to her place and run away. When she arrived at home Lillian told her story.

The mother notified the police. The latter were inclined to think that Lillian's story was the product of an imaginative mind, and thought that the girl had herself upset the lamp, and invented the story to save herself from a whipping.

Rafael March, of No. 25 Marion street, brother of Port Warden James E. March, told the police that he had seen the man rush out of the house just before the alarm was given. The police then began active search for the man.

They were all in the Harlem Court this morning. There was Henri De Plaisance, a voluble, chattering, excitable, ardent and distinguished looking Frenchman, an artist by profession. There was David S. Gray, a sober, solid appearing citizen of some forty years of age, stout, bald and phlegmatic. He is a machinist with a shop at No. 66 Centre street.

There was Mrs. Margaret Laughlin, petite, pretty, plump of figure, with fair cheeks that were constantly dimpled by the ripple of amusement, which agitated her as she listened to the recital of the trials and tribulations of her two star boarders.

Babes Burglar Tried to Burn and "Little Mother" Who Saved Them.

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THRILLING TALE OF A BOARDING-HOUSE

PLUMP LANDLADY'S ADMIRERS IN LIVELY WAR.

For a While Ardent Frenchman Triumphed, but Now Staid Mr. Gray Has His Innuage.

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The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Tonight at 10 o'clock
Tomorrow Night at 7 o'clock

Come Tonight Or Early Tomorrow

Come as soon after 8 o'clock in the morning as you can; before the store grows crowded. Remember that this is the last evening the store is open until 10 o'clock. Tomorrow evening we close at 7 o'clock.

Remember the *Holiday Bazaar* on the Fifth Floor. A comfortable and suggestive place to buy inexpensive gift-things.

The *Art Room*, where artistic wares are expensive, or not, as your wish elects. Where the choicest gifts may be selected for those whom you wish to serve most handsomely. Then many of these fine things are newly reduced in price.

The *Toy Annex*—the finest display that Santa Claus ever saw!

Still Time FOR THE Christmas Piano

And a Little Cash Payment Is All That Is Necessary—If

You secure membership in the Wanamaker Piano Club.

Last week the Wanamaker Piano Store did such tremendous selling as has never been heard of in the trade annals of the piano business before.

Superb pianos in every grade, and fair prices on each—were the two chief reasons for the selling. Every purchaser is sure of a worthy and artistic piano at its lowest price.

No possible dissatisfaction can exist with a purchase made at Wanamaker's.

Our supply of Pianos was almost exhausted, the middle of last week; but our urgent telegrams brought immediate response. The carload of *Kurtmann Pianos* was rushed through from Buffalo by express. On Saturday a number of the superb *Vose Pianos* came in from Boston. More *Frederick Doll Pianos* (\$185) were also received; then, of course, we had quite a number of Chickering's; so today finds us with a fine collection of our regular pianos, all ready to send right out to your home. At the fairest prices—for cash, or on easy monthly payments, if you join the club.

Still plenty of time—if you come today, or early tomorrow. We guarantee delivery before Christmas of every piano bought today; and perhaps all sold tomorrow.

DRESS PATTERNS at \$3---

A Splendid Christmas Offering

What more suitable gift for girl or woman than a Dress Pattern? A sensible, attractive, thoughtful gift. It would be the choice of thousands, even at regular prices. What enthusiasm then should follow such an offering as we tell of here!

Wide variety of popular fabrics—in many different weaves and all desirable colorings—composing

DRESS PATTERNS Worth \$4 to \$8.75, at Three Dollars Each!

Including the following sorts of Colored Dress Goods—

7 yards of French Crystal Cords, 39 in. wide; worth \$7.

7 yards of All-wool Serges, 39 in. wide; worth \$4.

6 yards of French Vignettes, 46 in. wide; worth \$7.

6 yards of Fancy Zibeline Cheviot, 48 in. wide; worth \$6.

Also these excellent Black Dress Goods—

7 yards of French All-wool Henrietta, 37 in. wide; worth \$4.20.

7 yards of French Crystal Cords, 39 in. wide; worth \$7.

8 yards of All-wool Serges, 39 in. wide; worth \$4.

7 yards of French Vignettes, 46 in. wide; worth \$7.

6 yards of Fancy Zibeline Cheviot, 48 in. wide; worth \$6.

7 yards of English Camel-hair Plaids, 44 in. wide; worth \$8.75.

8 yards of English Mohair, 38 in. wide; worth \$4.

Any of the above Dress Patterns, neatly banded for Christmas-giving, at the little price—\$3 a pattern. Splendid variety of other patterns at \$2.25 to \$10.

More Good News for Givers of FURNITURE

Our Furniture Store is a gratifying place these days, to seekers of handsome gifts. The display is broad and satisfying. The furniture is of the high artistic character that people of taste admire. Everything is new, perfect, handsome—but cut prices are seen all over the floor; on almost every line of goods desired. Sharp concessions, too, that mean large savings.

It is a January clean-up, made before Christmas—good luck, certainly.

Then we guarantee delivery before Christmas of all Furniture sold today, to points within our regular delivery system; also tomorrow, as far as possible.

From a dozen lines of goods, we choose two to tell about in detail:

Women's Desks—

A splendid assortment of house Desks for women, in all the popular woods and in various degrees of fineness. Every desk want can be supplied from this stock. Some of the choicest patterns at special prices.

At \$15, from \$30—Quartered golden oak; drop lid, heavy moldings, claw feet.

At \$20, from \$40—Weathered oak; fine carving, shaped legs.

At \$20, from \$40—Quartered golden oak; richly carved; carved drop lid.

At \$30, from \$60—Mahogany Art Nouveau table desk; fine marquetry inlay.

At \$35, from \$70—Mahogany Art Nouveau Desk; richly carved and inlaid.

At \$45, from \$90—Mahogany Art Nouveau Desk; carved; fine inlaid panels, highest quality.

At \$45, from \$65—Quartered golden oak, Colonial pattern Desk; finely carved; carved claw feet.

At \$47.50, from \$95—Mahogany Art Nouveau library desk, with large drop lid; finest marquetry.

At \$69.75, from \$93—Mahogany library desk; four long drawers; richly inlaid on front, top and ends.

At \$71.25, from \$95—Fine mahogany desk, in Colonial lines; drop lid; inlaid with fine metals.

At \$101.25, from \$135—Golden oak Colonial library desk for a man; carved drop lid, side pedestals, claw feet.

Fancy Parlor Chairs—

At \$8, from \$12—Mahogany wall chair, inlaid panel back, embossed velvet cover.

At \$8.25, from \$12.50—Mahogany wall chair; carved back, damask seat.

At \$10.50, from \$16—Mahogany wall chair; claw feet damask cover.

At \$12, from \$18—Mahogany Art Nouveau parlor chair; inlaid back, damask seat.

At \$14, from \$20—Mahogany wall chair; damask seat and back.

At \$16, from \$24—Mahogany arm chair; inlaid panel, damask seat.

At \$18, from \$26—Mahogany arm chair; richly carved, damask seat.

At \$21, from \$32—Mahogany arm chair; inlaid lines, damask seat.

Also this lot of

\$4.50 Fancy Rockers at \$3.50

One hundred golden oak rockers; high spindle and panel back; wood or cobbler seat; comfortable arms; turned spindles under arms; well built, polished finish.

Fourth floor.

CANDIES---

You Can Safely Buy Today

We are selling, today, Candies made in our own factory on Saturday. Tomorrow we'll sell candy made today. They'll be fresh and delicious enough on Christmas.

Almost a thousand people are making and handling candies for Wanamaker's now—think of it! All because we refused to stock up ahead. Wanamaker Candy must be fresh—is fresh.

Our 60c Candy

is the finest, freshest, most delicious in the world. It contains the choicest and most expensive ingredients obtainable. No matter where you buy candies at higher prices, they are not better than Wanamaker 60c Candies. And nowhere else are candies so fresh and newly made right up to Christmas Eve. Both chocolates and bonbons at 60c a pound.

Chocolate and Bonbons, of pure but less expensive sorts, at 30c a pound.

Nut Candies and Clear Candies at 25c a pound.

Clear Toy Candies at 20c a pound.

5-pound boxes of mixed Candies for \$1.

Fine collection of Novelty Candy Holders, to send the Christmas Candy in.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

A Six O'Clock Sale Of SHOES

Here's another stirring opportunity for those who have to delay their shopping until evening, to get the benefit of a Wanamaker Under-priced Shoe sale.

We offer in the Basement, this (Monday) evening, beginning at six o'clock,

1190 Pairs of Shoes at \$1

They are Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes, in small lots that have been rounded up for quick selling, at a price that is a third, or less, of their value.

You may not find your size in every sort, but the chance of getting \$3, \$4 or \$5 shoes for a dollar is well worth a little trying, isn't it?

Basement.

THE WORLD ALMANAC

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th & 10th Sts.

Holiday Gifts for Men.

Specials for Monday and Tuesday.

House Coats, several lots in which sizes are broken,

\$4.95 each.

Neckwear, odd lots, desirable styles, 50c. and 65c.

Initial Handkerchiefs, pure Irish linen, hand embroidered initials,

25c. each.

Gloves, real cape, heavy weight, \$1.50 per pair.

Lord & Taylor, Broadway & 20th St.

A Christmas Sale of OVERCOATS

The announcement that we would put on sale this special lot of overcoats has brought such a tremendous response that we have practically been forced to cut up additional lots of woollens which were not included in our original offer. These Overcoats are the odd pieces which had not been made up, and were originally bought for very much higher priced garments.

These Overcoats go on sale now at **\$12.50**

They include all the most stylish materials, such as Oxford Meltons, Velours, Moules and Friezes. We have made them up in the smart new styles, and they are in every way up to our usual standard of workmanship.

OPEN MONDAY AND TUESDAY NIGHTS.

WM. VOGEL & SON, BROADWAY, HOUSTON ST.